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disposition, so that he considered the desire of reconciliation as a mean-ness. Far from inspiring and encouraging a principle of generosity, and inclination to oblige, she cherished a selfish propensity. A play-fellow asked him for a small piece of orange, when he was eating a very large one, when his mother called out, No, my love, you can't spare any; I know it would be a disappointment to part from a piece, therefore eat it all. She indulged in him a love of dress, of which at last he became so fond, that he was unhappy, if any little boy was *finer* than himself, yet never felt any uneasiness because others were *better*. This temper made him always solli-citing for new cloaths, and desirous of procuring by any means, even by theft, every thing he admired. His mother did not give herself any trou-ble

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ble in teaching him to read, &c. and though she had masters for him, yet, as she desired he might not be teased nor importuned to do what he disliked, he learned nothing. Sometimes he was so obstinate, he would not read nor spell what he really knew; which made people say, he was either very stupid and silly, or deserved to be whipt for obstinacy. At other times he gave himself airs, and pretended know-ledge, and was angry with those friends who gave him information. They were tired with such perverseness, which made him chuse to *appear* ignorant, or by refusing instruction to remain *really* so. As he grew older, he became more unhappy, for he was tired of being always at play, and could not read to *amuse* or improve himself. He was not particularly fond of any employment, except play-  
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